

First sorrowful Mystery – the Agony in the Garden of Gethsemani

Seventh Hour - From 11 PM to Midnight

The 24 H of the passion – Hour 7

(...) with trembling and feeble voice, **You call them:**

**“My sons, do not sleep! The hour is near. Do you not see how I have reduced Myself?
Oh please, help Me, do not abandon Me in these extreme hours!”** (...)

**You repeat for the third time: “Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me.
Holy Father, help Me! I need comfort!”**

*It is true that because of the sins which weigh upon Me, I am
- nauseating, repugnant, the least among men, before your infinite Majesty.
Your Justice is angry with Me.
But look at Me, O Father,
I am always your Son, who forms one single thing with You.
Oh please, help - pity, O Father!
Do not leave Me without comfort!”*

(...) My Jesus, while You drink the chalice full of intense bitternesses, which the Celestial
Father has sent You, I hear You sigh, moan, rave more.
And with suffocated voice, **You say:**

**“Souls, souls, come, relieve Me!
Take a place in my Humanity. I want you, I long for you!
O please, do not be deaf to my voices.
Do not render vain my ardent desires, my Blood, my Love, my Pains!
Come, souls, come!” (...)**

You say:

*“O soul, are you here? Have you then been
spectator of my pains and of the so many deaths I suffered?”*

*Know that in these three Hours of most bitter agony in the Garden,
I enclosed in Myself all the lives of creatures.
And I suffered all of their pains, and their very death,
- giving my own Life to each one of them.*

*My Agonies will sustain theirs.
My bitternesses and my Death will turn into a fount of sweetness and life for them.*

*How much souls cost Me! Were I at least requited!
You have seen that while I was dying, I would return to breathe again:
those were the deaths of the creatures that I felt within Me!”*